YOU, THERE. YEAH...
...YOU.
TV
TH-THANK YOU.
SORRY, I'M NERVOUS... IT'S MY FIRST TIME.
OKAY, SO, I'M GOING TO GO AHEAD AND ASK THE QUESTION, THE MOST OBVIOUS QUESTION, AND THAT IS:
HOW DID YOU DO IT, DEADPOOL? HOW DID YOU DEFEAT TIGER SHARK?
IT WAS SURPRISINGLY EASY, ACTUALLY.
LIKE MOST OF YOU, I WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION THAT TIGER SHARK WAS A THOROUGHLY BADASSED INDIVIDUAL, BUT, AS IT TURNS OUT...
...HE'S ACTUALLY QUITE THE LITTLE PANSY.

"IT SUCKS."
C'MON, ROBBIE, I'M BORED! STOP PLAYIN' WITH THAT STINKY DEAD BODY AN' LET'S GO BUILD A SAND CASTLE.
SAND CASTLES ARE STUPID.
WOW, LOOK--I MADE HIS EYE SQUIRT EYE JUICE!

HOW LOW CAN YOU GO? PART 1: DEAD IN THE WATER

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SAN DIEGO:
LATER THAT SAME DAY.
BZZZT!
YEAH.
WE HAD AN ARRANGEMENT.
YEAH, WE DID. YOU LOOKIN' TO MAKE ANOTHER ONE?
WHY WOULD I, WHEN YOU HAVEN'T YET HONORED THE LAST ONE?
DEADPOOL'S BODY WAS DISCOVERED, WASHED UP ON NEWPORT BEACH SOMETIME EARLY THIS MORNING. HE ESCAPED FROM THE CITY MORGUE FOUR HOURS LATER.
YOUR PROBLEM, NOT MINE. OUR DEAL WAS FOR ME TO TAKE DEADPOOL OUT.
I DID.
YOU WANTED SOMETHING MORE SPECIFIC, YOU SHOULD'VE MADE IT CLEAR. UNDERSTAND?
I WANT DEADPOOL'S HEAD. IF YOU SUCCEED, I'LL PAY YOU DOUBLE THE PREVIOUS RATE.
IF YOU FAIL, I'LL USE EVERY RESOURCE AT MY DISPOSAL TO HAVE YOU KILLED IN THE MOST BRUTAL WAY POSSIBLE. OR, I MAY DO IT MYSELF.
IS THAT CLEAR?
HEY!

CRYSTAL.
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, MAN?
WHAT DO I THINK I'M DOING?
BIP!
YEAH! YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE IN THERE, MAN!
SO GET OUTTA THE WATER #$?%-FOR-BRAINS. YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO...
IF MY BOSS SEES YOU, I'M GONNA GET FIRED! AND IF THAT HAPPENS, MY STEP-DAD'S GONNA CUT OFF MY ALLOWANCE AND I'LL HAVE TO GET A REAL JOB.
...BE IN THERE.
NEITHER ARE THEY.
#$?%-FOR-BRAINS.

LOOK, MOMMY! SOMEBODY'S GOIN' *SWIMMIN'* IN THERE!
HE'S NOT...
SWIMMING...
OHMY GODOHMY GODOHMY GOD

THE NEXT MORNING:
WAKEY-WAKEY...
C'MON...
HRRNN--!
...GET UP.
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.
IT'S SEVEN A.M.--TIME TO GET SOME BREAKFAST AN' GET OUTTA HERE.
THE SHELTER OPENS BACK UP AT NINE, BUT BE HERE EARLY BECAUSE WE RUN OUT OF BEDS FAST, OKAY?
REALLY BEAUTIFUL.
THANKS, BUT...
Too beautiful.
...I WON'T BE BACK.
WHOA-- WAIT!
IS THIS YOUR BLOOD? YOU NEED TO SEE A DOCTOR!

YES THAT'S MY BLOOD, AND NO I DON'T NEED TO SEE A DOCTOR. TRUST ME...
YEAH-- AFTER YOU SEE A DOCTOR.
TOM? CAN YOU HELP ME OUT HERE?
TOM?
DO YOURSELF A FAVOR AND STAY RIGHT THERE. YOU SEEM LIKE A REAL NICE GUY, BUT WHAT YOU HAVE TO REALIZE IS THAT I'M NOT, OKAY?
IF YOU TOUCH ME, I WILL HURT YOU.
DO YOU WANT ME TO CALL THE COPS?
WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO IS JUST LET ME LEAVE. I REALLY APPRECIATE WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO, BUT I DON'T NEED ANY MORE HELP, OKAY?
OKAY, FINE.
BUT IF YOU DECIDE YOU DO NEED HELP--IN THE FUTURE-- WE'LL BE HERE. WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
WELL, I AM.
WE'RE NOT GOING TO STAY AND TALK TO THE PRETTY NURSE THAT WE REALLY WANNA STAY AND TALK TO.
NOPE.
We're going to kick Tiger Shark's @$$, right?
YEP.
HOW DO WE FIND HIM?
DON'T KNOW.

BUUUUT, I THINK WE'RE OFF TO A GOOD START...
SLAM!
CHANGED YOUR MIND, HUH?

GOOD.
BAD!
TIGER SHARK'S GONNA BRING THIS PLACE DOWN AROUND YOUR EARS! PEOPLE ARE GONNA GET HURT! SHE'S GONNA GET HURT!
No, this is *awesome!*
Take Tiger Shark out in front of her and she'll be *totally impressed!* She'll be all over you-- *you'll be her hero!*
I ♥ DEADPOOL
UHH...

KROOMMM!
IN CASE YER WONDERIN' WHY I--A SUPER-VILLAIN WITH THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SHARK--BROUGHT THE *MACHETE*, IT'S SIMPLE:
I'M GONNA USE IT TO CHOP YER ?&#SIN' HEAD OFF.
WOW, NOW THAT YOU'VE EXPLAINED IT, THAT *IS* SIMPLE. WELL, THAT ANSWERS *ONE* OF MY QUESTIONS...
HEY, YOU LIKE MACHETES? I *LOVE* MACHETES! I REMEMBER THIS ONE TIME--

CHANG!
WAIT! WHERE'RE YOU--
SSSHHHHG!
NO-- YEAH!
GET OUTTA HERE! GREAT IDEA!
BUT COME BACK LATER, OKAY?
OKAY?!
THERE'S SOMETHIN' I WANNA SHOW YOU!
Think she'll actually come back?
NOT A CHANCE.
Yeah, you're probably right.
RIGHT?!
No, left-- roll left! Now!

WHEEE

SLASH!
WHAT I MEANT TO SAY WAS...
...I'M NOT GONNA TO KILL YOU YET. THERES SOMETHING FISHY GOIN' ON HERE AND I MEAN TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS.
DIDJA GET THAT? FISHY?
WHO SENT YOU?!
FINALLY! NOW WE CAN--
BLAM!
AACOW--!
RUBBER...?!
THIS IS THE POLICE!
DROP THE WEAPON AND COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR!
WHY DO THEY ALWAYS SAY THAT? I MEAN, HAS ANYONE EVER JUST WALKED OUT--
AH, CRAP.
And you never even asked who sent him.
IDIOT.

REMAIN CALM, MA'AM... EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE--
REMAIN CALM!? I--
HI!
SORRY ABOUT ALL THE MESS BUT... OBVIOUSLY, IT WAS TOTALLY NOT MY FAULT.
YOU ON THE PHONE WITH COPS?
YOU ARE COMPLETELY SURROUNDED!
N--
YOINK!
LISTEN UP, YOU SCREWHEADS! HERE IS A MAN WHO WOULD NOT TAKE IT ANYMORE! A MAN WHO STOOD UP AGAINST THE--
AH, I FORGOT THE WORDS BUT GUESS WHAT? IT'S TIME TO GET THE KILLIN' DONE!
SHRIIEEEEEKK!
OH, SH--
HE'S KILLIN' HOSTAGES! GO! GO! GO!

WHOA. RELAX. OKAY? I WAS JUST KIDDING!
YOU WERE...
KIDDING...?
YEAH! AND CHICKS LOVE A GUY WITH A SENSE OF HUMOR. RIGHT?
WHAT... WHAT'S WRONG WITH Y--?
OF COURSE THEY DO! IF THERE'S ONE THING I KNOW, IT'S WOMEN.
AND, UH... COPS.
THERE HE IS!
CALL ME!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
BAG THIS PIECE O' $#%! AN' GET HIM OUTTA HERE.
AS FAR AS FIRST DATES GO, I'D SAY THAT WAS...
TRAUMATIC...

OH, SNAP--TIGER SHARK!
Marine
BOB! THROW ME THAT RIFLE BEFORE HE KILLS YOU!
YOU GOT IT!
H-NYAH!
Wait, don't you *remember*?
BLOOP!
Bob, throws like a girl.
WAIT--*YOU'RE GOING INTO THE WATER?*
WITH *TIGER SHARK?!*
Uhm. Is Bob *really* that much of a *friend?*
HELL, NO.

"...BUT THAT RIFLE WAS SWEET!"
BLUP-BLOOP! B-BLOOP!*
*CONCLUDED NEXT ISSUE!